

**5 Cent Package**

**HAVANA CIGARETTES**

**SOMETHING NEW**  
**David Lawrence & Co.**  
LIMITED.

**5 Cent Package**

**DON'T NEGLECT.**

**A Common Case of Piles—It may Lead to Serious Results.**

(From the Sydney Herald.)

When people generally understand that all such fatal diseases as fistula, ulcer of the rectum, fissure, etc., almost invariably begin in a simple case of piles, they will learn the wisdom of taking prompt treatment for the first appearance of trouble in this quarter. Doan's Ointment will certainly cure every form of piles—itching, bleeding, protruding, or blind piles—and hundreds of lives have been saved by using this cheap, effective remedy right at the start, because at such a time a single pot will effect a cure, while in the old chronic, deep-seated cases, several pots are sometimes necessary before a lasting cure is effected. Here is a case:

Mr. William Gilliver, of the well-known firm of Gilliver & Curtis, railway and general contractors, and whose private address is "Avoca," Bankstown, has written the following unsolicited letter, which we herewith publish in full:

Messrs. Foster-McClellan Co., 76 Pitt St., Sydney, N. S. W., February 14, 1899.

Dear Sirs:—In justice to you and suffering humanity I write to say that I suffered from itching piles for 22 years. I tried many doctors and pretty well all kinds of patent medicines, but got relief for a short time only. Seeing your Ointment advertised I bought a pot and did not use more than one-half of it, not six months ago, and I am perfectly cured. You may use this as you wish.

Yours gratefully,  
**WILLIAM GILLIVER.**

It cannot be repeated too often that Doan's Ointment will cure itching piles. IT WILL CURE THEM ABSOLUTELY. But do not take the manufacturer's word for this; ask or write Mr. Gilliver; he knows, for it cured him, and he lives in Bankstown, a suburb 12 miles from Sydney. Is not that the best possible kind of proof? Could there be better?

Doan's Ointment is sold by all dealers at 50 cents per box or will be mailed on receipt of price by the Holister Drug Co., Honolulu, agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

**Amusement For all**

Thursday Evening, November 21st.

**ERNEST HOGAN**

And his Company of Unsurpassed Colored Comedians Will Open at the

**Orpheum**

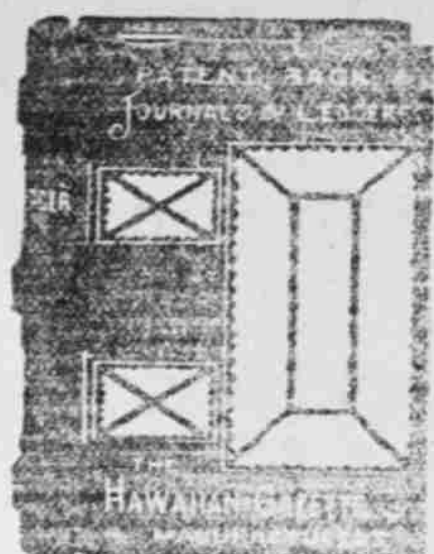
EIGHT COMEDIANS.  
MALE QUARTETTE.  
LADY QUARTETTE.  
PICANINNY QUARTETTE.

A FIRST CLASS PROGRAM OF PICKED PERFORMERS.

Box Office open Monday, the 18th. A good show and no formality.

Prices, 50c, 75c and \$1.

**ERNEST HOGAN**  
Honolulu's - - Favorite



## MUSIC AND DRAMA

It was a Hogan night at the Orpheum last evening, when the minstrel company opened its engagement, and the way the audience applauded the star of the performance indicated that there was hearty appreciation in store for any effort he might put forth. Taken as a whole the show, the minstrel first part and the specialties offered afterwards, was a success, measured by the applause of the audience and the repetitions insisted upon before the actors were permitted to retire.

Hogan was not in form. He was hoarse, and while he sang with much of the old time effect there was of course apparent effort in his work, but he strove so earnestly to please that the audience which filled the house to its capacity, gave him the full of applause and even after the rendition of his latest successes insisted upon a new contribution, which brought out his tribute to Honolulu, he telling how much pleasure it gave him to come back, and stay awhile. Hogan gave two of the best things he has ever offered to Honolulu in "Run, Chicken, Run," and "Go Wa-ay back and sit down." There is a swing which gives him the opportunity to show his really wonderful method and his more than wonderful features.

Trusty is an able lieutenant in the fun making department, for from the first he caught the fancy of the audience, and his political speech, with a series of mannerisms which seemed to be reminiscent to the audience, was a decided hit. Then, Wise, who is not a stranger, was not in good shape nor was Mamie Harris or Katie Milton. Muriel Ringgold, the dancing girl, who was the partner of the remarkable lad,

### THE NEILLS IN NANCY & CO.

"Nancy & Co." needs no criticism. Instead, there pleasantly falls to the lot of the critic an office which, despite captious laymen, is a most enjoyable one, even when the critic is of bilious temperament; to wit, the office of congratulating all the cast for a most enjoyable entertainment.

"Nancy & Co." starts with complications that make the first act somewhat explanatory and some of the characters rather complicated. It is hardly a piece for aspiring amateurs. The eleven who grouped themselves at the drop of the curtain while Miss Chapman spoke the tag, conspired most happily with word and gesture to make the play a merry one.

Eddythe Chapman as the wife so wrapped up in the excitement of play writing as to become temporarily irresponsible and weave a net of suspicion around the unfortunate and innocent Keefe O'Keefe, poet and dramatist, ably portrayed in light and happy vein by MacVicar, made an improbable character natural by spontaneity of voice and action in the wild goose chase of the first three acts, and the pretty womanliness of the last.

Miss Forbes who, I believe, attempted, if not her first, one of her first more responsible roles last night, presented a delightful stage presence and sweet, ingenuous personality, giving promise of excellent and consistent work to come. Miss Dean in the small part of the maid was pre-eminently chic. Miss Brownell lent her quota to the night's fun, as did Miss Andrews, who had very little to do. Mr. Neill, as the worried spouse, did excellent work in appearance and facial expression. His was not a lengthy part, but in his hands was made entirely adequate.

John Burton, as Griffing, was, in program parlance, a "caution." His make-up and mannerisms are always excellent and never wearisome. MacVicar added another proof of his versatility, and Robert Morris was a handsome captain, playing the light comedy role with ease and dexterity.

Bloomquist was much more at home in his natural role of eccentric comedian than he has been on other semi-heroic occasions, and gave an original and clever impersonation of the honorable little lamb that was delightfully free from the too often usual attributes of the stage dude. Crosswell played a bit satisfactorily. Some day a supposedly "colored" bellboy or page will depart from stage tradition and, following in the lines of Josephine Gassman et alii, use some other material than the too palpably artificial burnt cork, which inevitably jars the effect of the more natural makeup of the rest of the cast.

**PUNAHOU CONCERT.**

Tonight at 8 o'clock, in Pauahi Assembly Hall, Punahou, the Oahu College department of music will present its concert under the direction of Prof. C. A. Ballaseyus. The program contains many familiar pieces and will demonstrate the advance which the college students have made in music this term. It is as follows:

Overture, "Magic Flute".....Mozart  
Misce, Gertrude Brown, Dagmar Sorenson, Sarah Lyman and Evelyn Nichols.  
Chorus, "The Voyagers".....Faure  
Violin, "Andante".....Dancila  
Miss Florence Hall.  
Vocal, "Song of Mignon".....Thomas  
Miss Sarah Lyman.  
Piano, Mazurka op. 54.....Godard  
Miss Gertrude Brown.  
Chorus, "Ebb and Flow".....Oliver King  
Ladies' Chorus.  
Two Pianos, Second Symphony.....Beethoven  
Misses Brown, Sorenson, Lyman and Nichols.



ERNEST HOGAN.

Livers, on the previous visit of Hogan, was seen in some great dances, winning much applause and making a splendid impression.

Carter Brothers, the equilibrists, are a great pair, the feats of strength of the one being of a par with the contortion act of the other. They will wear well too. The minstrel part began with a Japanese scene, the women and Chenault in kimono, the others in black. Altogether the performance was full of merit and there will be no vacant seats during the stay of the troupe.

Vocal, "In Spring".....Gounod  
Miss Florence Hall.  
Piano, Nocturne op. 9, No. 2.....Chopin  
Miss Sarah Lyman.  
Piano Duet, "Marcia Fantastica".....Mr. Joseph Decker.  
Piano Duet, "Marcia Fantastica".....Bargiel  
Miss Dagmar Sorenson and Mr. Ballaseyus.  
Chorus, Bridal Chorus from "The Rose Maiden".....Coven  
Accompanist, Miss Gertrude Brown.

### KATE GREENWAY DEAD.

Artist Whose Pictures of Children Are Famous the World Over.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Miss Kate Greenway, the artist, is dead.

Miss Greenway won her fame as an artist through her sketches and paintings of children. These were drawn with such a whimsical grace, and her children depicted in such a dainty fashion, in such a novel garb, that "Greenway" children became the fad. Her art produced a revolution in the dress of children, leading to the adoption of sensible as well as pretty styles. She contributed to many magazines and illustrated many children's books.

### Hunting Land Shells.

Those of the Young Men's Christian Association juniors who can stand a long walk will leave the association building at 8:30 Saturday morning and carrying lunch will not return on the Manoa valley cars until they have gone over Tantalus and gathered in a good supply of land shells and ozone.

### EXHAUSTIVE COMPETITION.

Before the Australian flag was chosen more than 33,000 designs were carefully examined. The competition was originally started by "The Australasian Review of Reviews," and as many of the designs were well worth notice, the government took the matter up and offered a reward of £200 for the best suggestion. A board of naval experts was appointed to examine those sent in, and a decision was reached on October 3.

### A Bad Skin

Boils. Pimples. Impure Blood.

Boils are simply very large pimples. The trouble is not in the skin, but down deep in the blood. You cannot have a good, smooth skin unless it is nourished by pure blood; and the only way to make your blood pure is to take a strong blood-purifying medicine.

Mr. F. E. Egan, of 873 Ross Street, North Fitzroy, Victoria, sends us this letter and his photograph:



"I had a most frightful attack of boils and pimples breaking out all over my body. I had heard so much about

**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

thought I would give it a trial. It took only four bottles to drive all the impurities out of my system and make my blood pure. I have enjoyed the best of health ever since I took it."

If your tongue is coated, if your food distresses you, if you are constipated or bilious, take Ayer's Pills.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

HOLLISTER DRUG CO., Agents.

## PACIFIC IMPORT CO.

### X-MAS NOVELTIES

**NOW OPEN AND ON SALE.**

**The Pacific Import Company Makes Its First Holiday Announcement.**

Those who anticipate buying holiday gifts should prepare to take advantage of the excellent collection now being opened by the Pacific Import Company. It will be a wise thing to come and see this beautiful stock now and make your selections, because the prettiest ones will be bought immediately. The curtain is now drawn on the exhibition, and we hope to see you.

**Toys for Boys—Toys for Girls—Toys for Babies.**

Too many Articles to Quote Prices. Everything Marked in Plain Figures.

**Full Line of Toys, Including:**

<b>TOOL CHESTS,</b>	<b>PICTURE BOOKS,</b>	<b>ANIMAL ARKS,</b>
<b>DOLLS,</b>	<b>BOATS,</b>	<b>MECHANICAL TOYS,</b>
<b>GO-CARTS,</b>	<b>GARDEN TOOLS,</b>	<b>HOSE CARTS,</b>
<b>DOLL CARRIAGES,</b>	<b>BLOCKS,</b>	<b>HOOK and LADDER,</b>
<b>WAGONS,</b>	<b>STOVES,</b>	<b>and HUNDREDS</b>
<b>GAMES,</b>	<b>KITCHEN UTENSILS,</b>	<b>of OTHERS.</b>

The above is a very inadequate list from the immense importation of Toys we have made this season, which includes the very latest American and European ideas. Especially good is our stock of Mechanical Toys and Games, and the excellent variety of

**X-MAS TREE ORNAMENTS.**

**Useful Articles for Christmas Presents.**

No one should afford to miss seeing these goods. Among them are some of the prettiest novelties and useful articles ever seen here. The following is but a few mentions from the big stock:

Ruby Ware and Opal Ware, hand-painted Celluloid Boxes, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Toilet Sets, Manicure Boxes, Jewel Boxes, Photo Cases, Smokers' Sets, Shaving Sets, Necktie and Glove Boxes, Handkerchief and Workboxes.

**DON'T FORGET** That Our Prices are an Important Factor and that it is no Trouble for us to Show Goods.

## PACIFIC IMPORT CO.

**PROGRESS BLOCK, FORT STREET**

### MR. DOOLEY ON WEATHER PROPHET

"I'm going to make me apologies to Clancy's leg," said Mr. Dooley.

"Why's that?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "I've done it an injustice. I've spoke ill iv it as a weather prophet. Fr years that rheumatic prop has been indicatin' th' weather. If Clancy was seen walkin' briskly down th' street ivrybody up an' down th' road made plans fr a buggy ride. If Clancy came along leanin' on a stick, they begun to keep their eye on their umbrellas. Iver since I was a young man, Clancy's leg has tipped off rain-storms before they got as far as th' Rocky Mountains, an' munny a bark has it previnced fr'm goin' out on th' canal with th' sky was clear overhead but a twisht in th' knee told Clancy a hurricane was brewin' down below Lemont.

That leg dealt in anny kind iv weather, hot or cold, wet or dry. Clancy used to make a verse about it. 'What,' says he, 'is th' use iv rappin'?' he says, 'driv' care and sorrow away. Tomorrow,' he says, 'th' leg may be asy, although,' he says, 'achin' today.' People bought their coal an' ice be Clancy's leg arranged for parties an' mended their roofs. It predicted th' hard frost iv shty-nine, an' th' hot spell iv eighty-eight. Th' night before th' big wind came that blew down th' steepie iv th' church, ye cud hear Clancy howlin' like a wolf, an' be sure th' heavy floods two years ago he had to be wheeled around in a chair fr a week. I used to laugh at th' people that watched that ol' peg; but mind ye, if I was Mack, I'd have the weather bureau take observations on Clancy's leg an' issue bulletins: 'Clancy in gr-rear ag'n'y. Look out fr storms on th' lakes. Clancy want to a dance last night. Continued fair an' clear with light southwesterly breeze.' I wud so.

"Las' Fourth iv March, Mack sint fr th' lad that r-runs th' weather bureau an' says he, 'Pro-fessor,' says he, 'what kind of weather ar-re ye goin' to give us tomorrow?' he says, 'Can I wear me plug hat?' says he, 'Ye cud go in disave-pa-aper,' says th' professor. 'Since th' Lord sint you an' me to bless this gran' country,' he says, 'there never was seen such a fine day as tomorrow will be,' he says. 'Th' sun will shine in th' boochus sky,' he says, 'an' th' bur-rds will carrol fr'm th' trees,' he says. 'Twill be a glorious day, an' ye'll be glad,' he says, 'that ye give me th' job,' he says. Well, sir, Clancy come in to see me that night, groannin' with pain. 'What ails ye?' says I. 'Me leg,' says he. 'Th' weather's got into it,' he says. 'Tis goin' to rain a deluge,' he says. 'But,' says I, 'th' arya iv low barometer is station'ry over Texas an' th' arya iv high barometer is tearin' around in th' neighborhood iv Goshen, Injanny,' I says. 'How can it rain?' says I. 'I don't care,' says he. 'Tis goin' to rain,' he says. Well, sir, d'ye r-remember, Mack had to put on a life-preserver before he got half way through tellin' what he'd done fr us. 'Twas a gr-rear victory fr Clancy's leg. I don't know what th' pr-fessor said about it. Maybe he blamed it onto th' popylists. But annyhow, he went back to his wurk an' I begun to believe in him again, fr th' weather got good. Ye always trust a weather prophet in good weather, an' that's because ye don't r-remember what he prophesied. Th' pr-fessor'd be wan iv th' mos' popylar men in th' country if he nashin' iver happened. But along in April, after th' grass had begun to come out, Clancy dropped in on me, carryin' a stick. 'Ye'd better put in some coal,' says he. 'Td better be puttin' ice,' says I. 'Fr 'twas as warm as summer,' he says. 'Me leg is snowin' in,' he says. 'Let's look at what th' pr-fessor says,'

says I. 'Here it is. An arya of high pressure is circulatin' in th' upper lake region, pursued be an arya of low pressure. Th' weather will continue warm an' cozy.' With snow,' says Clancy, hobblin' away. Well, sir, that night I woke up with a chill, an' they was an inch iv snow on th' sidewalk. Another triumph fr Clancy's leg.

"Las' week ye' r-remember how hot it was. I fried ivrything I touched, I was that warm. Th' pr-fessor took a squint at th' weather map, an' th' tears gathered in his eyes. 'Me sufferin' country,' says he, 'I can't fr th' life iv me see a break in th' hot wave,' he says. 'Tis murderin' an' blazin' heat as far as I can look,' he says. 'Twill go fr'm bad to worse,' he says. 'We'll be baked to-day, stewed tomorrow, an' burnt alive on Thursday,' he says. I think I'll go and draw me pay before it melts,' he says. 'Well,' says I to myself, 'if th' keeps up, there's no use shtrugglin' with it. Th' river's cool, an' with th' help iv a couplin'-pin or two in me pockets,' says I, 'I can keep comfortable,' I says, an' I was headed fr th' stream when Clancy come in with a radiant smile on his face. 'Well,' he says, 'this is fine,' he says. 'I'm so lame I can hardly walk,' he says. 'We'll sleep tonight,' he says. 'An' we won't wake up in th' mornin',' says I. 'What ar-re ye groannin' about?' says he. 'Th' hot wave is broke,' says he, an' away he went carryin' th' tidin' iv happiness to th' sufferin' public. Ye know how th' cool winds come an' th' rain. Clancy's leg was r-right again.

"I've been thinkin' it over, Hinnessy, an' I come to th' conclusion that there's two kinds iv weather, human weather an' weather-bureau weather. No wan knows what causes human weather. Hogan says th' seasons be caused be th' sun movin' fr'm th' tropic iv Cancer to th' tropic of Capricorn, an' whin 'tis in wan place we suffer fr'm th' cold, an' that's winter, an' whin 'tis in th' other place we suffer fr'm th' heat, an' that's summer. Hogan says it, but Hogan can't tell ye why, if that's so, th' days

don't get hotter fr'm March straight through to October. Some people says th' summer's caused be fires in th' bowls iv th' earth, where hell used to be whin I was a boy; but if ye believe that, why ain't we cooked th' year round? Father Kelly thinks 'tis th' spots on th' sun does it, an' Schwartzmeister thinks 'tis th' brewer's agent. Ivrybody has a guess, an' wan man's guess is as good as another. That's our weather. Th' weather-bureau ought to save it alone an' stick to its own, that rains whin they're a low pressure in Texas. Th' weather-bureau weather is good parlor weather, but th' kind we have to drive street cars in is out-iv-dure weather, subject to all th' rigors iv th' climate. Th' weather bureau's weather is on a map, an' our weather is in th' air. That's why th' pr-fessor falls an' Clancy's leg is a gr-rear success. 'Tis an out-iv-dure lek'.

"I don't believe in anny kind iv weather prognostications," said Mr. Hennessy. "Well," said Mr. Dooley, "if I was goin' into th' business, I niver would prophesy till th' day after." F. P. DUNNE.

"It takes a lot of thinking to get up a name for a new cigar," remarked the representative of a big cigar manufactory. "The popularity of a cigar is influenced more or less by the judicious selection of a name. I've known some that didn't go at all under one name to have quite a large sale when put on the market as another brand. A good name for a cigar is one that is short and catchy. It must sound nice, for a name that jars on the ear will hoodoo anny cigar. We do a lot of studying when we are about to introduce a new low priced cigar to the public. At the factory a prize is usually offered for the best name, and there is much consideration given to the selection of the name. The smoker won't stand for a clumsy, unwieldy title, and we have to use judgment if we want to enjoy his patronage."

### JUST WHAT I WANT

"I am nervous and run down now but I will be all right in a week."

**It Cures Nervous Men. Cures Female Weakness Cures Back Pains Cures Stomach Trouble.**



**Rheumatism and Stomach Catarrh Cured.**

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt is a popular remedy nowadays. It is the only remedy which will cure while you sleep. Just put it on when you go to bed, feel the warm glowing vitality going into your weakened parts and restoring their life and vigor, and not a moment's inconvenience.

AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO DOSE YOUR STOMACH WITH NASTY DRUGS. THIS SHOWS WHAT IT DOES.

Tomales, Marin Co., Cal., June 26, 1901.  
DR. McLAUGHLIN—Dear Sir: One could not imagine the siege of suffering I passed through from stomach trouble and rheumatism. I was subjected to severe drug treatment, stomach pump treatment and diet treatment, without the least relief. I grew disgusted with them all and as a last resort tried your Belt, two years ago. In three days I could sling away my cane, and in three months was a new man, entirely cured and felt better than I had for years. Several of my friends have since purchased your belts. I would not part with mine for \$1,000 if I could not get another. Yours truly,  
JOHN B. GUAY.

This man was cured 2 years ago.

BOOK FREE—I will send you my FREE BOOK, little book, with full information, sealed, free if you will send this ad.

**Dr. M. G. McLaughlin,** 702 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.